BENNY.

- I had told him Christmas morning, As he sat upon my knee, Holding fast his little stockings, Stuffed as full as full could be, And attentive listening to me, With a face demure and mild, That old Santa Claus, who filled them,
- Did not love a naughty child. "But we'll be good, won't we, mother?"
 And from off my lap he slid,
 Digging deep among the goodies
 In his crimson stockings hid;
- While I turned me to my table. Where a tempting goblet stood, Brimming high with dainty egg-nog, Sent me by a neighbor good. But the kitten, there before me, With her white paw nothing loth,
- Sat, by way of entertainment. Lapping off the shining froth, And in not the gentlest humor
 At the loss of such a treat,
 I confess I rather rudely
 Thrust him out into the street.
- Then how Benny's blue eyes kindled! Gathering up the precious store He had busily been pouring In his tiny pinatore,
- With a generous look that shamed me, Sprang he from the carpet bright, Showing by his mice indignant, All a baby's sense of right
- "Come back, Harney!" called he loudly, As he held his apron white,— "You shall have my candy wabbit!" But the door was fastened tight; So he stood abashed and silent,
- In the centre of the floor, With defeated look alternate Bent on me and on the door. Then as by some sudden impulse, Quickly ran he to the fire, And while eagerly his bright eye Watched the flames go high and higher,
- In a brave, clear key he shouted, Like some lordly little elf.
 "Santa Caus, come down de chimney.
 Make my moder 'have hersell?"
- "I will be a good girl, Benny,"
 Said I, feeling the reproof,
 And straightway recalled poor Harney, Mewing on the gallery roof. Soon the anger was forgotten,— Laughter chased away the frown, And they gamboled 'neath the live oaks Till the dusky night came down.
- In my dim, fire-lighted chamber Harney purred beneath my chair, And my play-worn boy beside me. Knelt to say his evening prayer; God bess fader—God bess moder, God bess sister,"-then a pause, And the sweet young lips devoutly Murmured, "God bess Santa Caus!"
- He is sleeping—brown and silken Lie the lashes, long and meek, Like caressing, clinging shadows, On his plump and peachy cheek,
 And I bend above him weeping
 Thankful tears—Oh Undefied,
 For a woman's crown of glory,
 For the blessing of a child.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HOW ROBBIE RUN AWAY, AND WHAT CAME OF IT.

BY MARY A. HUMPHREY.

"THERE, Madge, it is finished " Mrs. Carroll unconsciously drew a long, tired breath, as she laid her work upon the rickety table, and leaned her aching head

"Done, mamma, already? I am so glad!"

"Then I'll light the coals right away, neck, and his dewy lips raining repentant | had a mole beneath his chin. and fill the kettle, for you are to have a kisses on her cheek. cup of tea, you know-a real cup, strong

had been akin to them, and played loving- | pierced through her soul. ly about her, as the fire-light did now. And not one was ever lost, I fancy, for she | caught a new inspiration. treasured them all in her little warm heart,

deft, willing hands! It was wonderful simple, unpretending portraiture of two amazingly. how much they could accomplish, for children. Madge was only eight years old and small for her age.

to catch her skirt.

"Let Robbie go too, please sister!" she said, thoughtfully. "It is so early yet,

and Robbie can really walk quite fast-almost as fast as I-the darling?" "You are sure you wouldn't lose him, Madge? The streets are crowded."

"Lose him? O no, mamma! How could I? He will hold my hand tight; won't you, Bobolink?"

ye are?" said the Irish washerwoman her tears so long ago. who lived at the end of the hall. "Be Stronger and stronger the strange fancy denly the smiling, obsequious face of the me owld father's garden.

The lame tailor who lived on the second voice. A rose-tree, a marvel of buds and blossoms, grew in a broken pot on the dusty window-ledge. The poor tailor had neither wife nor child, and he loved the rose-tree as if it had been human; but a story. something in the little girl's face touched him so deeply that he rose quickly, swung himself across the room, and, cutting off with his great pair of shears the loveliest

flower of all, he put it into her hand. Madge could scarcely speak for ecstacy; and, indeed, he would not have let her, for he tossed a penny to kobbie, and shut the door. He could bear anything rather than thanks.

"How kind everybody is!" thought Madge, as she helped Robbie carefully down the last of the long flight of stairs, which led from their room in the heart of the crowded, noisy tenement house, down

to the street, more noisy still. A gentleman and lady were passing, just as the two children emerged from the street door. The lady stopped to look at

"What a lovely child!" she said. "Why, William, he would be almost as sweet as our Jamie, if he were dressed!" At first Madge colored with pleasure; she had lain. She raised herself upon her but the last words made her lip tremble. She looked down at Robbie's little frock, perplexity, as if to some sound very far but the patches in it. Then, too, the little

which she had thought so fresh and clean; but somehow she could see nothing now boot toes were stubbed through, the scarf was faded, and the hat so small and worn. But the cloud lasted only a moment. "I'm sure nothing could make him any prettier to me than he is now," she said to herself Robbie was wild with delight-he was so seldom in the street, poor baby! He

shouted at the horses and carriages, and the gay dresses of the ladies, and wanter fortune, and recognized their kinship. to stop so often before the bright shop windows that Madge had hard work to get him along at all. She was quite tired out by the time they reached the baker's shop, on their way home. There were a great many customers, and the two children stood a long time waiting their turn to be served. Robbie grew very impatient, but Madge tried to hold him tight. At last, just as the baker's boy had given bound the sweet persuasions of home and her the bread, and was changing her love. Madge and Robbie fulfill, with each money, Madge felt the little fat fingers year's growth, the sweet promise of their slip out of her grasp. At the same instant two or three people crowded against her and barred up her way to the door. "Robbie! Robbie!" she screamed, and

tried to push herself through. "Here, you, little girl?" shouted the baker's boy, quite roughly, for he was in a sad hurry; "if you want your change at

Madge was in despair. She could not go home without the money to the poor, tired mother who had toiled so hard for it; claim to the property of a deceased aunt. sons may be cowardly, when--"

PLYMOUTH DEMOCRAT. Previous to that time, locomotive engineers and conductors were distrustful, and there are several instances on record of their positive refusal to obey telegraphic orders, especially when their trains were

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and the baby took such short steps, surely she could catch him in an instant. run so fast and far ?-was Robbie's little Bridge terminus of the Southeastern Rail- occurrences do not take place now." scarlet signal flying in the breeze, and the | way, and there was the usual bustle and | "Not take place!" cried the brewer, short lege playing like drum sticks under clatter attendant upon such an occur- opening his eyes; "why, on that very mised correctly. it. Madge ran with all her strength; but | rence.

mighty little chap, with linky hair and a old sherry at the refreshment bar, and "On my part, I am not nervous at all." red streamer?" You are not?" he cried. "Oh yes, yes!" gasped Madge.

of a broad staircase which opened on the a matter of positive necessity that he bowed. street just in advance of where they were | should do so.

each side. She rapped at the first one. spectacles, he proceeded to peruse it. It Poor Madge! the beating of her heart ran thus: was almost as loud as her knock.

paint, dishes, brushes, and crayons scat- lines of railway throughout the United protested that the train was already quite await a return to London. tered upon a table. But Madge had no Kingdom. The said Charles W. (alias full. eyes for all these.

held the little runaway on his knee.

face in the little patched frock. By and by she lifted her head, the tears | tion as may lead to the apprehension, will It was the cheeriest little voice in the still trembling on her long, dark lashes, receive the full reward. Robbie's soft arms wreathed about her It was also particularly stated that C. W.

and hot. The water will be boiling beautiful she was. There was the rippling remarkably nervous I feel, to be sure. The guard stared in amount of the water will be boiling beautiful she was. There was the rippling remarkably nervous I feel, to be sure. rying home the work. And I'll stop and brown hair, with its wonderful golden Here, guard! buy a fresh loaf, and we'll have a splendid glint; the exquisitely rounded forehead, supper; won't we, Bobolink?"

glint; the exquisitely rounded forehead, through whose transparent skin showed scenting a probable half-crown, immedi-Little Rob, the three-years-old baby, the delicate tracery of violet veins; the ately advanced. a gleeful shout. A bright flame leaped up | dark eyes, bent on her recovered treasure ; | self.' in the rusty grate, and threw its rosy glow and, informing and vitalizing all her face, "Train will be very full, sir. Where over the small figure bending before it. a marvelous expression of love mingled are you for, sir?" Whatever stray beams of warmth and with sorrow-the childish type of that brightness wandered into the poor little | which we fancy the face of the Madonna |

The pair of artist eyes that looked on and sent them out again into the darkness | ing of the spring exhibition a picture | is, can I have a carriage, or not?" said he, | ly absorbed in the columns. of many a long day, when her mother was hung upon the wall of the Academy. It producing a sovereign from his pocket, historical; it was no marvel of skillfully- | guard.

> Yet the love and truth which the artist the crowd passed by the studied attitudes | the reserved first-class carriage.

to picture along the corridor-a lonely "Oh, I know that," said the old gentleman, who, having left his native land in man. "I know the line well." his boyhood, came back in his mature age to find himself forgotten and the home- offence?" world which he had left swallowed up in the inevitable march of years.

Suddenly before the modest canvas he stopped as if arrested by an electric shock. then departed. So the red scarf was wound about the Invisible fingers out of the unreturning | The old gentleman unfolded his Times, round shoulders, and the little outgrown past were pulling at his heart-strings. and began to look through the latest do- his newspaper, while apparently engaged candles, while the door stood widely open keepers. hat crushed down over the bright curls; Bending the long grass of the sighing ings on the stock exchange and in the hop and, after being held at arm's length for a summer meadows, picking brown nuts market. The moment for the departure tiny, was absorbed in the fortunes of the with a grunt of recognition and silently hat crushed down over the bright curls; Bending the long grass of the sighing ings on the stock exchange and in the hop in reading. She, unconscious of the scru- to permit free ingress. A single Indian moment, and then snatched back to be through the flaming autumn woods, his of the train had almost arrived; the noise scoundrel-hero of her novel; and the old with a grunt of recognition, and silently half smothered with kisses, the baby little dark-eyed sister held his hand once from the engine getting up its steam was brewer snored audibly in the further cor. stalked to the rear of the apartment, where "An' it's after takin' out the baby that changed-who smiled a good-bye through to and fro, and bewildered porters strove

who lived at the end of the hall. Be grew upon him. It must be her face; no Howly Mother bless his bright eyes, and mere artist imagination could paint such riage in which the brewer sat alone in his curling black hair, intermixed with gray, and with an active mind and a fearless

crutches beside him. He stopped whist- painter in his studio, and heard the slen- "Certainly not," said the old gentle- hand into his coat-tail pocket.

"Be quiet, Robbie, darling, Mamma's head is so much worse to-day. Sit down in your little chair, and sister will tell you

"No, no! Robbie don't want a story! Robbie so hungry!" Poor little Madge! In all this long week of her mother's illness, her brave heart had not failed before. Even now she tried to smile and speak cheerfully; and her voice died out in a great sob. There was a heavy step in the passage-

way. Somebody knocked at the door.

A gentleman stood there-not Mr. Eastman-who scanned her with eager, ques-"Are you little Madge Carroll?"

"Yes," she answered wonderingly, "I am Madge, and this is Robbie. Poor mamma is very sick." The sound of his voice aroused Mrs. Carroll from the light slumber in which arm, and listened with an air of piteous

"Where am I?" she murmured. thought it was John calling home the cows from the south pasture.

The stranger started and came nearer to the bed, gazing intently upon the thin, worn face, bright with the restless flush of fever. Their eyes met. Gradually the features of the sufferer took on the softer light of returning consciousness. The light of returning consciousness. The at first sat so well upon her. two hearts reached, by the omnipotence of love, over all the changes of years and "John!"

" Margaret!" That was all; and for a little while there was a happy silence, broken by no word. Not long atterwards, around their Christmas fire, a happy household gather. The mother's cheek has gained almost the bloom and roundness of its lost youth. Around the wandering brother's heart are

And from the artist's wall still smiles the picture which first brought him name and fame. He will not sell it; for it marks the date of a warmer sympathy with the joy and sorrow of the world, and therefore a truer consecration to his art.

Two children, who mysteriously disappeared from Manchester, N. H., 65 years ago, have recently returned, and made said the lady; "I can understand that per-

ROMANCE OF A RAILWAY CARRIAGE.

the crowd jostled her, and just before she reached the street corner, with Robbie but might be seen on the platform a stout, sillady. a few steps ahead, she fell violently on ver-haired, cheery-looking, elderly gentlethe pavement. She picked herself up, re- man, whose spotless broadcloth and masgardless of pain; but the baby was no- sive gold chain (to which was attached a not?" where to be seen, She gazed wildly up | valuable repeater), and, above all whose and down; all in vain. There were so | conscious air of responsibility proclaimed | take place, madam. many directions, any one of which he the man of substance. He was, in fact, might have taken; and oh! the crowded crossings, the trampling feet of the horses! known firm of Kentish brewers, and was taking with him to Sandwich a large sum said he. wail of despair forced itself up and died of money, which he had come to London "So you might, sir," returned the lady, my prisoner in this train. on her white lips. She ran aimlessly along, plying every one she met with pit-cous questions. Some shook her off with quisitiveness and restlessness which is a mervousness, on the part of an old man," "But— At last a newsboy met her, with a pack- His first care was to secure a copy of the carriage," said the lady. "Exactly," he replied. "Look a here!" he said. "Was it a cruit himself with a biscuit and a glass of at a somewhat brisk pace, being evidently "Well, he streaked it up there, I reckon" unwilling to sit down within the narrow have you to protect me?" She smiled with a jerk of his thumb in the direction limits of a railway carriage until it became again ironically, and the old gentleman

Madge flashed one grateful glance, and of the worthy old gentleman was sudden.

While he thus exercised himself, the eye ent subjects. Presently, December and And at last—"

May partook of a sandwich together, and, "Yes, yes, at last?" interrupted the went up as if on wings. There was a ly caught by a large staring printed bill by-and-by, the train stopped at Tun-wide hall, with doors leading from it on on the wall, and adjusting his gold-rimmed bridge. "Wel

pieces of unframed canvas, with their lacci), suspected and accused of committing | meal at the refreshment bar. A tall gentleman, in an artist's blouse, stature, of fair complexion, has blue eyes, on!" he cried. and good teeth. His hands and feet are "Oh, Bobolink!" sobbed Madge; and remarkably small and well-shaped, and his she dropped on her knees, and buried her manner winning, persuasive, and cour-

"Bless me!" ejaculated the brewer:

clapped his chubby hands and broke into sensitive, perfect features; the fathomless "Guard, I must have a carriage to my

"Sandwich," was the reply.

ing the well-known formula. "Yes, yes, I know about that, I should

what can be done had revealed looked from the canvas The old gentleman followed his con-She was ready to go out now: but as straight through all the obscurations of ductor, and the result was, as it usually is,

"All right, sir," said the guard. "No "Oh, certainly not," said the other, "Much obliged to you.

Putting his hand to his cap, the guard more. Surely it was she-the same, un- almost deafening; late passengers rushed ner. in vain to satisfy their demands. Sud

"What did I pay my sovereign for?"
"But you see, sir," said the guard, deprecatingly, "this is a lady who —"
"Oh, a lady! Well—in that case— began the old man, somewhat mollified.

man against this will," said a low, sweet voice. "I would rather lose the train." "Indeed, madame," said the brewer, looking at the lovely face before him, " shall be honored. Open the door, guard. The triumphant guard unlocked the but something in her throat choked her, door, and the fair visitor, with a gracious bow to her elderly companion, took her seat. In another instant the official had received a second golden douceur, doors

> ty of Kent. Involuntarily the brewer stole a glance at his beautiful companion. She was dressed in a costly toilet, which set off her slight and elegant figure to great advantage. Her features were singularly lovely, and her dark hair formed an exquisite contrast to her blue eyes and fair complex-

> "If I were 30 years younger," thought the brewer, " I should-wheugh!" Presently, after those numberless and nameless civilities had been exchanged between the lady and her companion which are almost inevitable when well-bred persons are traveling together, they commenced conversing together like old acquaintances. The gentleman appeared much pleased and gratified with the attention which his companion paid to all he

"It is very pleasant traveling by the express;" remarked the brewer; "one is not jolted as by the ordinary trains." "No, it is as you say, extremely pleasant," said his companion. "Besides, an accident rarely happens to the express." "Oh, madam, pray do not speak of accidents," said the brewer.

"You are nervous, sir?" said the lady. "Somewhat so, I confess; and besides " Besides ?-" she said, interrupting.

those which may happen to the train it- light break in upon you now?" "What accidents, sir?" asked the lady, with an air of interest. "Well, madam, since the affair of Muller

and Mr. Briggs--"Oh, I understand," said the lady, with a light and musical laugh; "you are afraid gentleman. of being murdered, sir. "H'm, well-"Oh, pray do not make excuses, sir," positively asleep."

"You see, then, that such things do "Well, perhaps so," she admitted; "but

"You did?" said the old gentleman.

gentleman, somewhat disconcerted.

platform I was reading-'

"Oh, I comprehend," she continued.

The conversation then turned on differ- | perience in such matters, you know, sir.

"No. Why should I be so, when

Here a tall, military-looking, and rather handsome man was seeking to find a place "Murder! £200 Reward!-The above in the train. He must proceed, he said, gentleman. "Come in!" said somebody's pleasant is hereby offered by Her Majesty's Gov. at once, on business of great importance, The inspector pointed significantly to the voice; and she threw open the door. A ernment to any person or persons who for he was already late, having come thus prisoner's chin. large, airy room, with softly-tinted light | shall give such information as may lead to | far on his way to Dover by a previous streaming through the high windows; the apprehension and conviction of some pictures and sketches on the walls; Charles Wintringham (alias Carlo Berto- out him whilst he had been taking a hasty "Precisely so. You have hit it," faces turned from curious eyes; an easel, divers barbarous murders, for the purpose | "I must and will proceed," he said calm- | The train had stopped at Ashford. Here with a half-finished painting upon it; of committing robbery, on the various ly, but firmly, to the guard, who in vain the inspector removed his prisoner, to

> Carlo B.) is 22 years of age, and is short of "The company are bound to take me There's no room, sir," said the guard. "We will see. Ha!" he ejaculated, looking into the carriage in which sat the teous. Whoever will give such informa- brewer and his companion, "here is room," self in a carriage—which he took care this he added; and he frowned at the guard.

latter, in great confusion. "Not go in! Well, we will see," said Let us hope that he reached home safe he; and he coolly took a key from his ly. It is doubtful if any one-even Madge's | "what an Adonis! But, dear me, mur- pocket, and unlocked the door of the car-The guard stared in amazement.

> "He has got a key!" he ejaculated to himself. "Oh, he must be a director! Beg pardon, sir!" for the train was already on its way.

at this fresh addition to the company. Not so the lady, who at the voice and sight of west, and a gentleman whom his acquaint- over six feet in length. room always sought out Madge, as if she to have worn when the prophetic sword Deal," said the guard, instinctively repeat at him, and recommenced the perusal of settled in the wilds of Wisconsin, the only suffered from liver complaint for forty settled himself down in the opposite seat | preferred a life in the midst of the ab- man?" think, by this time," interrupted the old to her, and taking from his pocket a late origines at that early day. His business A young man in New London, Conn. And so it happened that with the open- gentleman, impatiently. "The question edition of the Standard, became apparent- was that of a trader, and his primitive is playing a game of chess with a friend

too ill to sew, and Robbie fretted with illustrated no grand theme, mythical or and showing it surreptitiously to the er, who had at first been seated opposite necessities of his dark-skinned customers, long life. Such a neat, home-like little figure, such managed lights and shades-only the The eyes of the official brightened up terly, for the purpose of indulging in his and peltries in which they dealt. It was usual afternoon nap, changed his seat to not long before his dignified and upright the further corner of the carriage. His character as a dealer succeeded in profirst seat, then, being vacant, was appro- ducing the desired result, and his business

she stood with her basket on her arm and years and conventionalisms down to the that the golden key, which unlocks every fields and hop grounds, at a steady, even treacherous Indians soon found in him being felt. Now some open-mouthed rus- fensive to them, but led them to seek his and gorgeous coloring of many another "There, sir," said the guard, locking him tic stood at a half-opened gate, staring life. This last measure, however, was erty to make you a complete artist." Madge looked down into the pleading aby face.

Madge looked down into the pleading after the smoking, puffing engine as it tore along; now some covey of frightened particular to the best in every man.

Madge looked down into the pleading after the smoking, puffing engine as it tore along; now some covey of frightened particular to the best in every man.

Madge looked down into the pleading after the smoking, puffing engine as it tore along; now some covey of frightened particular to the best in every man.

Madge looked down into the pleading after the smoking, puffing engine as it tore along; now some covey of frightened particular to the best in every man.

Madge looked down into the pleading painter, to learn of this one who spoke in; "now you're all right. But I forgot; after the smoking, puffing engine as it tore along; now some covey of frightened particular to the best in every man.

Madge looked down into the pleading painter, to learn of this one who spoke in; "now you're all right. But I forgot; after the smoking, puffing engine as it tore along; now some covey of frightened particular to the best castomer. The system of language whereby conversation in; "now you're all right. But I forgot; along the system of language whereby conversation in; "now you're all right. But I forgot; after the smoking, puffing engine as it tore along the system of language whereby conversation in; "now you're all right. But I forgot; along the system of language whereby conversation in the standard the system of language whereby conversation in the standard the system of language whereby conversation in the standard the system of language whereby convers ment, or a startled colt galloped away | There was no noisy commotion among less monster that appeared to be approach- a stern determination. No threats or Whisper.'

The military man, or at least he who appeared to be such, was steadily regard. Farnsworth stood behind the counter in year, it appears a very respectable amount

The face of the military-looking man expressed perplexity and doubt. He was came others-ten, twenty, forty-all full a personage of from 50 to 60 years of age, with an unright carriage crien short and peculiarly intelligent and piercing He went away; but the picture haunted "Oh, I beg pardon, sir," said he. "I black eyes. For some miles he appeared The lame tailor who lived on the second his dreams. At last, driven by an impulse really beg pardon; but could you allow to be debating with himself, and occasion-not to be resisted, he sought out the one person in there with you?" ally, with an air of indecision, put his the dilemma in which he was placed, ling "Auld Lang Syne" when he saw der story, which was all he had to tell of man, looking up testily from his paper.

Madge, and called to her in a cheerful his child models.

What did I pay my sovereign for?"

ed; "and yet--" At last, when the train was within a few miles of Ashford, he appeared to have made up his mind. "I would not intrude upon the gentle- I will risk it."

Click, click! The military man had suddenly withdrawn his hand from his pocket, in which it had so long been fumbling, and the old brewer woke up with a terrified start. The fair lady of this story, with a pale but resolute look on her face, was sitting handcuffed!

"What-what is this?" gasped the brewer, only half awake, and turning in be "It's Mr. Eastman, for the rent," thought slammed to with a crash, the engine, re- wildered amazement to the military Madge, and her heart gave a wild throb leased from its enforced restraint, gave a stranger. "Who are you, sir?" shriek, and the train dashed out of the sta-

tion on its mission across the lovely counwas the reply. "And that lady," said the old gentleman; "what has she done?" the inspector, with a quiet smile.
"Oh, who could doubt that?" said the

"I doubted it, sir," was the quick reply; "and well for you I did, for I have decided ly saved your life."

extreme astonishment. "Yes," said the detective. "But how inquired the brewer. "Look at that lady, as you call her," said the officer. "Did you ever see any- suddenly relapsed into silence, or were one like her ?" "I?" stammered the old gentleman. "Oh, never."

"Or read of anyone like her," continued the inspector. "Never," cried the other. down the line, then ?" said Inspector T.

in railway carriages. "Yes, I have read them," he replied. "Well?" said the officer. "I cannot see how that concerns Even the prisoner smiled at such obtuse-

"Oh, ho!" murmured the poor brewer is, then, it appears --- "

"Look, then," said the inspector, remov-

Bertolacci," said the detective. "You see, then, the danger you have escaped," continued the officer. "You were rapidly and silently out of the store.

"How can I ever repay you?"

"Oh, I have only done my duty," re- and stalked out of the door as silently as Extraordinary Fine Art Collection -- Ec-"Cowardly, madam!" said the poor old turned the inspector. "This young rascal the first. A third, a fourth, and all, suc-So she sprang back to snatch the change, and then rushed breathlessly out. There, quite up the street—how could be have to start from the London are to become a second Mr. Briggs? Such less about to escape to the continent."

It was a close and sultry afternoon to wards the end of July. The Dover exthan ever; "is it not so, to fear that you cover the heart of a demon?) was doubt out uttering a word. As the last one left

> for an accident, he would have done." "Oh, oh! yes, I read it myself," said the The criminal elevated his eyebrows; the | the candle in the same guarded manner in |

"Assuredly," was the reply; "why tive. "Yes," continued the latter, "I say, but for an accident; for, in fact, I suspected his tive which he had chosen assured the Information and produced the present year, and the singular bequests made in his will were but another instance of the peculiarities which marked the man cided to test the accuracy of the telegraph, bridge, while taking some refreshment. which had estranged them from him.

> The young man ground his teeth in des- at the time of his death still resided in "But-how did you know him?" asked

a frown or a harsh word, others answered kindly enough, but nobody could help her. have passed the Rubicon of a certain age. said the brewer. "Ah that is why you were locked a this "Ah! you think it was impossible to detect him in that disguise," said the officer.
"Well, I will admit he makes as pretty a girl as I ever saw in my life. I will tell how I detected him. In the first place, I tucky is \$406,275,778.

was struck by his sweet low voice, too deep for a woman, in my opinion."

"Ah!" said the brewer. "Then I observed other little things continued the other; "I have had long ex

"Well, he untied his bonnet-strings, on account of the heat, and I saw-' "Well, well?" again interrupted the old of the Wiesbaden bank, \$650,000.

"Ah!" said the old gentleman, again

the inspector. "But here we are As for the worthy old brewer, after slid-

ing a £5 note into the detective's hand, he changed his carriage to proceed to Min-

A Thrilling Adventure. WHEN the ill-fated steamer Lady Elgin went down on Lake Michigan, drowning But there was no time for explanation, three hundred gay revelers, on that tem- papers, about 1,200 in number. pestucus morning of the 8th of September, The brewer frowned, and looked cross 1860, the Hon. William Farnsworth, of taken from a single tree in Candia, N. H., rapidly increased. For a time all went panies. On, on rushed the train, through corn | smoothly and satisfactorily; but the

The shades of night had fallen, and Mr. | Multiply by 365, and at the end of the

he squatted upon his haunches. Another followed, in the same manner, and, singly, heart he quickly determined upon a course of conduct, which, if it did not the store, and ominous murmurs began to Police Justice, Lucy Stone one for Civil them. Some idea may be conveyed by while he was military superintendent of warrior, me! Ugh! fight at Tippecanoe; | for School Trustee.

me no 'fraid !"

Mr. Farnsworth saw that they were all all at work; all producers. blowing," or boasting, for some undefined purpose, for he knew that none of them were present at the battle of Tippecanoe. more definite idea of the fate that awaited Tecumseh, I'm a pale-face brave." There recovered his speech. was not a tremor in his voice, nor a shade on his features as he spoke-nothing, in-"Saved my life!" cried the brewer, in deed, to indicate a suspicion that he knew

aught of the impending crisis.

His empty boast and manly bearing, however, were not without their effect, for he saw at a glance that the Indians had conferring together in whispers. He felt that the time had arrived for immediate operations on his part. Beneath the counter was a keg nearly filled with gunpowder, from which the head had been removed, and within his reach stood a "You have not read those handbills all lighted candle. Stooping down, with his finger he formed an impromptu candle-"What handbills?" inquired the brewer. stick in the very center of the mass of bands, with the palms upward, around for it in the powder, and carefully reing the prisoner's bonnet, and with it a moved his hands. Then he raised him-

tiously over the counter, saw the danger, months.

A slight contraction of the prisoner's the store, astonished at the stolid bravery collection of oil paintings ever owned in face told the detective that he had sur- of the pale-face, the merchant followed him to the door, and hastily closed it, fast-

old man looked inquiringly at the detec- which he had placed it there, and felt that he was saved. design, and had taken the first train for dians that he was no trifler, and produced through life. Dover. By a misapprehension of the a revulsion of feeling in his favor that led time, on my part, I was left behind at Tun- to a friendly arrangement of the difficulty So that it is a mere chance I encountered | Mr. Farnsworth remained among them. was married to one of their number, and

> that vicinity. FACTS AND FIGURES.

A Connecticut woman eat a bushel of roasted oysters for a \$10 wager. THE total valuation of property in Ken-

THERE have been 42,331 volumes added to the British Museum library this year. A FIRM of bill-posters used sixteeen barrels of paste the day before the New York charter elections.

OUT of twenty-nine divorce suits pend-Some old citizens of Boston, presidents rangement. Mr. Minot immediately ing in Connecticut, the husbands are

gives \$3,503 to each inhabitant.

death. Mr. Fargo, the Express Manager, is building a residence in Buffalo, and nine tons of glass have been used in its con-

A RED-CEDAR hitching post, set in ster, feeling himself quite a hero of ro. Plymouth, in 1770, is still serviceable, and apparently will be good for twenty years

THE French Ambassador at St. Peterstime should be full of people-" what a burg receives 300,000 francs a year, and known that with him a market could be "You cannot go in there, sir!" said the tale I shall have to tell Margaret to- the one at Washington about the fourth of found at some price, and the pay was cash that sum.

> nunneries of various grades. In Westminster, Vermont, with a popu- for which Mr. Thompson paid several lation of about 1,700, there are taken of thousand dollars each, and that are perdaily, weekly and other periodicals and haps to-day worth greatly more. No col-NINETY-SIX pounds of wild honey were | nal pictures.

the new-comer had at first turned slightly ances delighted to honor-shared her dis- A BARBER drowned himself at West-

to his fair traveling companion, had lat- and served as a barter for the rich furs to return to it. This resolve he studiously receives orders to meet and pass a freight

A NOBLEMAN, who painted remarkably with his former friends who resided there, way. well for an amateur, showing one of his and apparently banished from his thoughs No orders are given to move a slow her hand on the door latch, Robbie sprang | very hearts of all who came to see. So | door, unlocked for the brewer the door of | pace, which prevented its rapidity from | something which not only made him of | pictures to Poussin, the latter exclaimed, the fact of its existence. From the day | train in the same direction, on the time, "Your lordship only requires a little poy- he left the city he ceased to buy pictures. and ahead of a faster train, unless it has

> It is intended for use by deaf and dumb, guarded from every eye until within the expected to arrive at the station from rom the vicinity of the (in its eyes) resist- them. All was still and serpent-like, with and may be denominated the "Mute's past month. Mr. J. Harvey Young, the which the slow train is first started. In ing him. And still on, steadily on, without oscillation or curve, sped the Dover of there was a wicked expression in every out oscillation or curve, sped the Dover of the was a wicked expression in every of there was a wicked expression in every of the expression that they spend 2,000,000 francs per day.

> > teen being located in Massachusetts. The in his youth some knowledge of them, ning, and report your arrival at the next largest lodge is at Rochester, with about and had himself contributed one or two telegraph station, 31. 700 members. The Lynn Lodge has only efforts, yet when he entered the building In case of an accident where orders can-460 members, although 1,600 or 1,800 wo- and found such immense piles closely not be obtained by telegraph, the station

from Australia, have discovered gold in | fession allowed, and having all the assist- | "wild cats," which have no time upon the Lapland. In the spring a nugget weighing ten ounces and remarkably pure was before anything like a list could be prepicked up, and during the summer sixty pared. would completely route and destroy his ounces, worth about \$1,200, were obtained. Bierstadt, the artist, who knew Mr. The latter cars being light, cannot be To show the slightest degree of fear or ty-first Ward of New York city, Eliza- ings there are some dozen or more, ex- speed. anxiety would but hasten a denouement beth Cady Stanton received one vote for presses an opinion that a similar collection Many of these orders and forms were which had undoubtedly been agreed upon. Mayor, Susan B. Anthony one for Alder- cannot now be put together for half a original wih Col. E. C. McCullum, former-In the meantime, one by one, more than a man, Anna Dickinson one for Assistant million dollars. No single hall in the ly superintendent of the Eric road, and "I will risk it," he said to himself; "yes, hundred of the Indians had gathered in Alderman, Harriet Beecher Stowe one for country is sufficiently large to exhibit during the late war were in general use

> It is stated that the number of Chinese "Me, too-me fight at Tippecanoe; me | brought to California is 138,000. Of these fight more, bimeby!" added another, with 10,426 have died, 57,323 have returned to New York, where it will shortly be taken, the standard time of the road, and the an air of mystery. "Me, too-me no China, leaving 91,000 on the Pacific coast, 'fraid-ugh! squaw 'fraid. Warrior no and only 41,000 in California. Of these fraid!" said a third; and similar expres- 41,000, 9,300 are women, children, old and sions found a general utterance among decrepid, or criminals confined in the

jails. There remains 30,700 active men, A curious case of loss of speech oc curred recently in Budweis, Moldavia. A young man dreamed that he was attacked To humor them, and to gain time and a by robbers, one of whom was about to Hogarth, Meadows, Etty, Turner, Nas-murder him. He tried to cry out for help, tion, with as little truth in what he said as awoke he found that he could not utter a there was in what he heard: "I'm a war- word. He was advised to go to Vienna Mignard, Baron, Burnet, Isabey, De rior, too," he said. "I killed big Indian for treatment, and has there fortunately Dreux, of the French. Italian, Dutch and

In a charge of assault brought by M. son for this novel mode of vindicating necessary and improper. the 1st day of July last, 9,584 horses, 18,- more,

3,000 tons of straw.

and saw the candle burning brightly in ters, one step mother, one step-son, one over to the business agent of the absent "Good heavens!" exclaimed the old the keg of powder. Not a sound escaped step daughter, three uncles, seven aunts, purchaser, who never saw it in its finished common, is a misnomer. To speak of a him, but with a wondering glance at three great aunts, three nephews, five pale and intrepid merchant, he walked deces, eight cousins, ten second-cousins, "Guineth" has had a supplementary sleep about a "firm" breaking, or a "sound ne great-grand-son, and one great grand- of nearly half a score of years .- New steamer" going to pieces. Safe robbery sudden exit attracted the attention of aughter. The oldest person there was York Evening Mail, Dec. 8. "Ah, ah!" said the brewer, shuddering. another warrior, who also peered cau- | 76 years of age, and the youngest four

centricities of a Wealthy Bostonian.

IT is not generally known that the most the United States is in the City of Boston,

ing, consisting of more than a dozen large | mediately given by the station agent, anrooms, and the pictures not only covered nouncing that he fully understood the orthe walls, but were positively kept in der and would do as directed. All appiles, so that it may probably be truthful- peared safe, and the engineer was ordered ly said that no one except the owner ever to start west; but, to the astonishment of saw the entire collection, or anything ap- Mr. Minot, he positively refused to move proaching the whole of it.

of the banks and insurance companies mounted the locomotive, pulled out the where Mr. Thompson did business, artists | throttle valve and ran the train himself, The profits of the Baden Baden gam- and literary men, were occasionally invited assisted by the fireman, and reached Port bling bank, last year, were \$600,000, and to pass an afternoon or often an entire day Jervis according to programme among these treasures, but they are unan-BATH is, in proportion to its population, imous in the expression that they could the richest town in Maine. The valuation not begin to look at them all. Portraits positive necessity on all long railroad lines of citizens and friends, notable personages, in this country. The form of giving the copies of the old masters, and many unnecessary directions, however, has been face downward into a mudhole, while drunk | doubted originals, best specimens of the | somewhat changed; and now the conductthe other day, and was smothered to English, French, Italian, Dutch, and in ors and engineers of each train who refact every school, have a place in this re- ceived telegraphic directions are telemarkable collection. No artist nor picture graphed the name of the particular point dealer who did not at times have transac- at which they are to meet, and answers tions with this man. The poor artist are required from them to ascertain found him an appreciative and kindly whether they understand orders, before critic, and received a liberal price; his object then was to aid the artist and advance the cause of art. The professional dealer quired to be sent and received found him a different man entirely. No one quicker detected a cheat or demanded more for his money, but as it was always THERE are 128 monasteries in the lected. This vast collection contains United States where men live under the | many paintings bout ht for a few hundred | vows of celibacy and poverty, and 300 dollars which had been previously sold for as many thousands; there are also many

> lection known is so rich in rare and origieccentric person was a miser with his pic-

with the request. sachusetts have entered a solemn protest kept, and although residing for several train at a specific station, the conductor against the increasing profanation of the | years in the immediate vicinity, and being | must not leave the depot until notice is of the Fine Arts Exhibition of Boston | telegraph the following form of order is

man who has seen all these pictures. Should you from any cause be unable to ing his opposite neighbor over the top of his store, which was dimly lighted by two finds its way into the pockets of the shop- They are stored in a most unpromising make your running time, you must as street, and in a building which no one soon as you discover such to be the case men are engaged in manufacturing shoes packed one against another, tier after tier, agent has power to stop trains. The and floor above floor, he was aghast, and speed of live-stock and freight trains is It is announced that three persevering although devoting to the work all the restricted to eighteen miles an hour; and gold-diggers, two from California and one spare time which the demands of his pro- extra freight trains, commonly called

> of cartage was about \$500, and in making | very successful manner. ing or the waste of any superfluous room. engines and men are attached to all are found signed pictures of all schools, sion. many unquestioned originals by such ar- The salaries of division superintendents tis as Sir Charles Eastlake, Thomas Law- average \$5,0 0 a year; conductors and rence, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Sir Peter engineers, \$100 a month; of baggage Lely, Godfrey Kneller, Allan Ramsay, masters, \$75 a month; brakeman, \$1,75 a George Morland, Gainsborough, Phillips, day; telegraphers, from \$60 to 125 a

times overpowers every other feeling in grandmothers, one great-grandmother, Messrs. Williams & Everett, the well any further tidings of the two articles. "Charles Wintringham, alias Carlo the savage breast, leaned over the counter three sons in law, seven daugh- known art dealers, it was finally passed

rections, except in cases where such orders were plainly expressed in printed orders upon their regular time-tables. In 1850, however, when the Erie road had but a single track between Piermont and Elmira, t was plainly demonstrated to the super-

that the telegraphic service must eventu-ally be adopted upon all main trunk lines. When the first telegraphic message was sent over the Erie wires a train filled with western bound passengers was lying at Turner's Station, awaiting the arrival of "Which," continued the inspector, "but ening it securely. Then, carefully approaching the keg of powder, he lifted out the candle in the same guarded manner in the candle in the same guarded manner in It will be remembered that Mr. Thomp-dred miles west, it could not possibly arson died in New York in the spring of rive until five or six hours later. Mr. the present year, and the singular bequests | Minot was a passenger upon the train and make a beginning of the plan of or-He was a lover of the fine arts from his dering trains to proceed to points youth, and at the time of the burning of further in advance and not further the Tremont Temple, in Boston, in March, delay the stationary train when the track 1852, he lost by the conflagration a fine- was known to be clear as far as Port art collection which had cost him upwards Jervis, a distace of one hundred and fifty of \$92,000, and this, be it remembered, miles further west. Orders were accordwas at a time when money was gold and ingly sent over the wire to the station agent at Port Jervis to hold all easterly-This misfortune for a time discouraged | bound trains until the arrival of the westhim, but he could not overcome his tastes ern train. This order was given in order and habits. In half a dozen years his to make all safe, and prevent a collision in new collection was greater than the one case the former should arrive at Port Jerhe had lost, occupying an entire build- vis before the latter. An answer was im-

How Trains are Moved by Telegraph.

The importance of the telegraph in

onnection with railways, was recognized nany years ago; but the first practical ap-

plication of telegraph signals in moving

trains was made on the Eric line in 1850.

directed to proceed beyond stations, to meet and pass trains going in opposite di-

ntendent (the late Charles Minot) that

he telegraph would be a great assistance to the road, and it became plainly evident

The ice was broken, and since that time

the train from Turner's upon any such ar-

The following is the form of message re-By telegraph from ----- station to conluctor and engineer: You will run to - station regardless of train number

The numeral abbreviation means " How lo you understand? The answer to this dispatch must read as follows: 32. (I understand I am to) run to

--- station regardless of train num-Upon receiving the announcement from As some men are misers of money, this | trains are started without further orders. All special orders for the movements of tures; he loved them as his life, and he trains are required to be communicated in kept them jealously to himself. Probably | writing, and extraordinary precautions are "Change at Minster for Sandwich and pale. She merely gave a passing glance astrony for forty them, and an application to him for that standing directions. Not more than one Henry Danton. As for the stranger, he white man who, in that part of the Union, years. Can you wonder I am not a Godly purpose was almost invariably met with a person on a division at the same time has olite but studied evasion of a compliance | power to issue train orders. The telegraph operator is required to read the messages Nearly ten years ago, Mr. Thompson aloud, in the hearing of the conductor had a misunderstanding with the assses- and engineer addressed. Trains when in storehouse contained such simple articles in St. Louis, the moves being communi- sors of Boston, and conceiving himself to motion must approach stopping places in It may here be mentioned that the brew- of merchandise as befitted the fancy and cated by mail. They both anticipate a have been injured by their action, resolved the supposition that another train is there to leave the city of his birth, never again to be met. Whenever a passenger train

> never revisited it, ceased to communicate is safe upon the side track, out of the The artist lost a good friend, and picture- started-if a passenger train-at least ten well-known portrait-painter, and director cases where a slow train is moved by

Mr. Young is probably the only living | --- station, conditioned as follows:

trains' time average twelve miles an hour.

reach his ears. One Indian spoke: "Big Justice, and the Rev. Olympia Brown one the fact that when they were removed to all the railroads in the United States. their present resting place the actual cost | Vast armies were moved in this way in a arrangements to remove the collection to A chronometer in the principal depot is not less than ten freight cars will be re- time is telegraphed to all stations at prequired, even if packed close without box- cisely twelve o'clock each day. Fresh

Upon the catalogue made by Mr. Young through trains at the end of each divi-

A Cool Thief.

A cooler pickpocket than is spoken of German, are represented by Schidoni, in Stuttgard, was never seen. He was an Guercino, Teniers, Seebach, Paul Zuccarel- obsequious little man, who offered his ser-Aurelin Scholl against Count du Bisson, li, Vandyke, Van Ostade, Diaz, Boucher, vices to his victim, to show him the lions in a Paris court, the latter was asked Van Maas, and many others equally well of the city, but the other refused the offer. whether a knife he carried about him was known, whose names have been made fa- The officious personage, however, was not poisoned. The Count said he did not mous, and original pictures from whose offended, but politely asked him what know, but would see, and thereupon stab- hands have become rare. There are a large o'clock it was. The other answered that bed himself in the left arm so violently number of copies and originals by the most he did not know, as his watch had stopped, that the blood spurted out in abundance, celebrated artists of the fifteenth, sixteenth, and continued his walk toward the Musethe wound being nearly two inches in and seventeenth centuries, such as Titian, um of Natural History, which he entered. depth. The President rebuked M. du Bis- Rembrandt, Rubens, and others. Many He had not been there many minutes beportraits of the beauties of American so- fore the same person came up to him, with himself, and characterized the act as un- ciety are buried beneath the weight of the air of an old acquaintance, and offered superincumbent pictures, and will be him a pinch of snuff. This Mr. W--- de-THE United States Army had in use, on | brought to the air and sunshine once clined, saving he was no snuff-taker, and walked away; but some minutes after. 005 mules and 237 oxen. During the pre- American artists are largely represented, having a presentiment of something being "Why, concerning the recent murders powder. Then snuffing the lighted wick ceding year 2,508 horses and 726 mules and many of the early works of men now wrong, he felt for his snuff-box, but in very closely, he placed the edges of his had died, 690 horses and 210 mules had famous may be found here, some of them stead of it found a scrap of paper in his been lost or stolen, and 1,427 mules and giving the early promise of genius now at pocket, on which was written, "As you the candle, in order to catch any accident- 11 oxea had been sold. There had been its zenith. The names of Sully, Inman, are no snuff taker, you do not require a al sparks which might fall while he was purchased 3,353 horses, at an average cost Bierstadt, Durand, Brown, Peale, Hart, box." He thought the logic of his unmoving it. Lifting it in this manner from of \$139.75, and 2,502 mules at \$136.96. Birch, Doughty, and nearly every one known acquaintance rather impertinent, its receptacle he placed the candle in an The yearly consumption of forage was who was known ten years ago may be and resolved to bear his loss like a philosoupright position into the hole prepared clarification of the hole prepared clarification in the hole prepared clarification in the powder and carefully received that the powder and carefully received that tion was the "Sleeping Beauty," by his watch had also disappeared, and in his mass of dark braided hair, beneath which self up from his perilous task, and stood This astounding concatenation of rela- Wright, of Boston. It was purchased by other pocket was another note, in the fol-"Well, there are other accidents besides showed a curly golden head. "Does a calmly near it to await the catastrophe. tives was at a Thanksgiving dinner at Wm. Mr. Thompson before it was finished, for lowing words: "As your watch does not But his movements had been noticed by A. Smith's, in Hadley, Mass.: Three | the sum of \$3,000, the artist retaining the | tell the hour, it would be better at the one of the Indians, who, being actuated fathers, five mothers, one father-in-law, right of exhibition for a certain time. watchmaker's than in your pocket." It is growing deadly pale. "So that this lady by that characteristic curiosity which at two mothers in-law, one grandfather, two After being on view at the rooms of unnecessary to say that he never heard

means simply that the robbers are safe, St. Petersburg has 10,800 cab-drivers. and shortly will compound the telony with their victims.—Hartford Post.